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TROY, KANSAS, THURSDAY, MARCH 27, 1873.

WHOLE NUMBER, 820.

Choice Loctry.

THE FALLING STARS. BT BERANGER

- Shepherd! thou sayest each has a star
 Which guides our lives and lights the akies.
 Yes, child, but in its aable veil
 The night obscures them from our eyes.
 Sines, absplerd, of that sky serone,
 To read the secrets, thee tis given.
 What is that star which brightly shines,
 Then falls for ever from the heaven?

- And in this world will waken no
- My child, this one, so pure, and bright, Watch'd o'er a being as pure and fair, Good daughter, constant mistress abe, And blest with lover true and rare: Sweet nuptial flowers her brow entwine, From all she is about to sever. "Again another star outshines, Sparkles and shines, and falls for ever.
- My child! the course of this is short, Some haughty lordling newly-born The empty cradle which he leaves, With gold and purple they adorn; The flattering lie, the abject whine, The food on which he d fatten ever

- Yes, child! and what a lurid light! A minister who thought it great, When favorite of a King, to laugh At the sore evils of the State.
- My child! hot tears should stain our cheek; One rich, who loved his poorer brothers, Now dies. Want there full harvest made, Yet gleaned but scantily with others; Sure of a home, this very eve, A poor man sought the generous giver. —"Again another star outshines. Sparkles and shines, then drops for ever."

- Some mighty monarch leaves his land:

 60, son, your innecence preserve.

 80 that if neither bright nor grand,
 Your star from virtue you ne'er swerve.

 If else you uselessly but shine:
 And when thou diest, though great, rich, cletther illustration of the property is a falling star.

 Which sparkled, shone, and fell for ever!

Select Story.

LIFE IN THE WILDERNESS.

A TALE OF THE BORDER.

CHAPTER XIV.

- Just before the dawn of day, Roughgrove and Glenn were awakened by Mary. She was weeping at the hed-side of William.

 "What's the matter, child!" asked Roughgrove, rising up and lighting the lamp.

 "Poor brother!" said she, and her utterance
- "He has a raging fever!" said Glenn, who had approached the bed, and placed his hand upon the young man's tenules. roung man's temples.

 Frue—and I fear it will be fatal!" said
- Roughgrove, in alarm, as he held the unresisting wrist of the panting youth.

 "Fear not," said Glenn; "God directs all things. This violent illness, too, may in the end be a blessing. Let us do all in our power to restore him to health, and leave the rist to Him.
- I was once an ardent student of medicine, and the knowledge I acquired may be of some avail."

- "But you'll have to get up and shut the gate after me."

 "Plague take it all, I believe you're just trying to spoil my nap!" said Joe, much vexed.

 "No, I ain't, Joe; I'm in earnest, indeed I am." continued Sueak; "bekase I haven't been inside of my house, now, for three or four days, and who knows but the dod—I mean the—Indians have been there, and stole all my muskrat skins!"

 "If they have, then there's no use in looking for them now."
- "If they have, then there's no use in looking for them now."

 "If they have, dod—I mean, burn me if I don't foiler them to the other end of creation, but I'll have them back agin. But I ain't much afeard that they saw my house—they might rub against it, without knowing it was a house."

 "That's a pretty tale," said Joe, now thoroughly awaketed, and staring incredulously in his companion's face.
- "Whereabouts is your house?"

 "Why, it's in the second valley we crossed, when we went after the wolves on the island."
- "I know they were there, well enough," said Sneak; "but didn't I say they couldn't find the house, even if they were to scratch their backs agin it?"

 "What kind of a house is it?"
- "Spose you come along and see," said Sneak, groping about in the dim twilight for his cap, and the gun Glenn had given him.

 "I should like to see it, just out of curiosity," replied los.
- time it was quite light, and yet before the sun rose, the laber was accomplished, and they set out together for the designated valley. Their course was somewhat different from that taken when in quest of the wolves, for Sneak's habitation was about midway between the river and the prairie, and they diverged in a westerly direction. But their progress was slow. During the night there was a change in the atmosphere, and a constant breeze from the south had in a great measure softened the snow-crust, so that our pedestrians frequently broke through.

 "This is not the most agreeable walking I ever saw," said Joe, breaking through, and tumbling down on on his face.

 "Thit's just as much like swimming as walking," said Sneak, smiling at the blunder of his companion.

- companion.

 "Smash it, Sneak," continued Joe, rising up with some difficulty, "I don't half like this breaking through business."

 "You must walk lighter, and then you won't break through," said Sneak; "tread soft, like I de, and put your feet down flat. I hain't broke in once"—but before the sentence was uttered, sneak had broken through himself, and stood half submerged in the saow.

- My child! a mortal being expires, His course, the star is downward winging; Midst friends, whom mirth and wine inspires He died; whitst gally singing. He drank his fill, and soundly sleeps,
 - - time to boller to continued beak, with much warmth and curnestness.

 "Sueak," said Jee, "I've no doubt you thought he was dead—but then you must know it's nearly as hard to kill a man as a cat. You might have been mistaken; every body is liable to be deceived—even a person's eyes deceive him sometimes. I don't pretend to say that I have not been mistaken before now, myself. It may be possible that I was mistaken about the Indian, as well as you—I might have just thought I saw him move. But I was there longer than you, and the inference is that I didn't stand as good a chance to be deceived."

 "Well, I can't answer all that," said Sneak; "but I'll swear I felt my knife grit agin his nock
 - "but I'll swear I felt my knife grit agin his neck
 - Joe did not desire to pursue the subject au Joe did not desire to pursue the subject any further, and they proceed on their way in silence, ever and anon breaking through the snow-crust. The atmosphere became more temperate, when the bright sun beamed over the borizon. Propa of water trickled down from the snow-crusted branches of the trees, and a few birds flitted over head and uttered imperfect lays.

 "Here we are," said Sneak, halting in the midst of a clump of sycamore trees, over whose roots a sparkling rivulet glided with a gurgling sound.
 - sound.
 "I know we're here," said Joe; "but what are you stopping here for?
 "Here's where I live," replied Sneak, with a

 - "Here's where I live," replied Sneak, with a comical smile playing on his lips.

 "But where's your house!" asked Joe.

 "Didn't I say you couldn't find it, even if you was to rub your back agin it!"

 "I know I'm not rubbing against your house new," replied Joe, turning round, and looking up at the huge tree he had been leaning against.

 "But you have been leaning agin my house," continued Sneak, amused at the incredulous face of his companion.
 - more is the only thing I've leant against since we started."
 - we started."

 "Jest foller me, and I'll show you something."
 said Sneak, stepping round to the oppposite side
 of the tree, where the ascent on the north rose
 abruptly from the roots. Here he removed a
 thin, flat stone of about four feet in height, that
 stosd in a vertical position against the tree.

 "You don't live in there, Sneak, surely; why,
 that looks like a wolf's den," said Joe, perceiving a dark, yawning aparture, and that the immense tree was but a mere shell.

 "Keep at my beels," said Sneak, stooping
 - Soon a clicking sound was heard within, and the next moment Joe perceived the flickering rays of a small lamp that Sneak held in his hand,
 - habitation.

 "Why don't you come in!" asked Sneak.

 "Sneak, how do you know there ain't a bear up in the hollow!" asked Joe, crawling in rapidly, and endeavoring to peer through the darkness far above, where even the rays of the lamp could not penetrate.

 - and sitting down at the table, commenced, in no indifferent manner, to discuss the savory venison and potatoes.

 "I'm only up-stairs," cried Sneak, in the darkness above; and throwing down a rope made of hides, the upper end of which was fastened to the tree within, he soon followed, slipping briskly down, and without delay sprang to Joe's assistance.

 "When the meal was finished, or rather whose up and thrusthisms."

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 "You lie!" said Joe, endeavoring to look behind, "and I'll go right straight home and pet them."

 "You rascal—you want to run away," replied the old Indian, who not only understood Joe's language, but could himself speak English imperfectly.

 "Upon my sacred word and honor, I wan't's replied Joe.

 "You lie!" said "You wan, and whonor, I wan't's replied Joe.

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 - sistance.

 "When the meal was finished, or rather when everything set before them had vanished, Sneak rose up and thrust his long neck out of the aper-
- "What's that?" asked Sneak.
 "Why, it'll keep the Indians away; they can't travel through the slush, when the crust is melted oft."
 "That's as true as print," replied Sneak; "and if none of 'em follered us back to the settlement, we needn't look for 'em agin till Spring."
 "I wonder if any of them did follow us?" asked Joe.
 "I'm looking at the warm sunshine agin yonder side of the hill," said Sneak; "how'd you let side of the hill," said Sneak; "how'd you let of the hunting?" reiterated Joe. "I wonder if you think we could find a bee at this season of the year? and I should like to know what it would be worth, when we found it."
 "Plague take the bee—I mean the honey—dou't you like wild honey?" continued Sneak.

- you?"

 "You needn't be so snappish," replied Joe.
 "I just asked for information. I know, as well as anybody, they're frozen or torpid."

 "Or what?" asked Sneak.
 "Torpid," said Joe.
 "I'll try to 'member that word," continued Sneak, ceeping under a spreading oak that was surrounded by a dense hazel thicket.

 "Do," continued Joe, contemptuously; "and if you'll recollect all you hear me say, you may get a tolerable education after while."

 "I'll be shivered if this ain't the education I want," said Sneak, turning round, with one or two dead bees in his hand, that he had found near the root of the tree.
- want," said Sneak, turning round, with one or two dead bees in his hand, that he had found near the root of the tree.

 "Huzza!" cried Joe, "we'll have a mess of honey now. I see the hole where they are—it's in a limb, and we won't have to cut down the tree;" and before Sneak could interpose, Joe mounted up among the branches, and asked for the axe, saying he would have the bough off in five minutes. Sneak gaveit to him, and when he reached the place, (which was not more than ten feet from the ground,) he commenced cutting away with great eagerness. The cavity was large, and in a few minutes the bough began to give way. In spite of Sneak's gesticulations and grimaces below, Joe did not bethink him that one of his feet still rested on the bough, beyond the place where he was cutting, but continued to ply the axe with increasing rapidity. Presently the bough, axe, and Joe, all fell together. Sneak was convulsed with laughter. Joe sprang to his feet, and after feeling his limbs and ribs, announced that no bones were broken, and laughed very heartily himself. They began to aplit open the severed bough, without loss of time. But just when they were in the act of lifting out the honey-comb, four stalwart savages rose softly from the bushes behind, and springing nimbly forward, seized them both, before they could make any resistance. The surprised couple yelled and struggled to no purpose. Their hands were soon bound behind them, and they were driven lorward hastily, in a southerly direction.

 "Oh! for goodness sake, Mr. Chief, please let me go home, and I'll pay you whatever you ask!" said Joe, to the tallest of the savages.

 The Indian, if he did not understand his captive's words, seemed to comprehend his own terrors, and was much diverted at his ludicrous expression of features.

 "Oh, pray! good Mr. Chief.—"

- mys of a small lamp that Sheek held in his hand, illuminating the souther recesses of the nored habitation.

 "Way don't you come in!" asked Sneek.

 "Wank, how they you know there ain't a bear it would be a standard to be a stan

- would do anything in the world man to kill us, replied Joe.

 "Me won't hurt you," said the old savage, again glacing his hand on Joe's head; but instead of gently patting it, he wound a lock of hair rogad one of his fingers, and with a audden jerk tore it out by the roots.

 "Oh, my gracious! Oh, St. Peter! Oh, Lord! Mr. Indian, I bogs and pray of you not to do that any more. If you'll only untie me, I'll get down on my knees to you," exclaimed poor Joe.

 "Poor fellow, me wo," thurt him any morepoor head!" said the Indian, tearing off another lock.

 "Oh! oh! goodness gracious! Dear Mr. Indian, don't do that! You can have no idea how had it hurts—I can't stand it. I'll faint presently!" said Joe, trembling at every joint.

 "You're a fool," said Sneak, "to mind 'em that way. If you wasn't to notice 'em, they wouldn't do it. See how they are laughing at you."

 "Oh Sneak Lean't help it: to save my life, I
- "Oh, Sueak, I can't help it; to save my life, I can't. Oh, my good Lord, what would I give to be away from here!" and Joe, his eyes fit to burst from their sockets.
- burst from their sockets.

 "I've killed many a deer in a minit—it don't hurt a man to die any more than a deer. I wish the snarvilerous copper-skinned rascals would get through quick!" anid Sneak.

 "Me try you sgin," said the savage, again going to Sneak.

 "Well, now, what're you going to do? I'm not afraid of you?" said Sneak, grinding his teeth.

 "Me rub your head," said the savage, seizing a tuft of hair, and tearing it out.

 "Take some more," said Sneak, bowing down his head.

- "Take some more," said Sueak, bowing down his head.

 "A little more?" iterated the savage, grasping a handful, which, with much exertion, he severed from the head, and left the white skin exposed to view.

 "Won't you have some more?" continued Sueak, without evincing the least pain. "Jest take as much as you player; if you take it off till my head's as bald as an egg, I won't beg you to let me alone."

 "You brave fellow—won't pull your hair any more," said the chief.

 "You be dod rot!" said Sneak, contemptuously.

 "You mighty brave; shake hauds!" continued
- "You mighty brave; shake hands!" continued the laughing savage, holding out his hand in "If you'll untie my feet a minit, I'll bet I kick ly on the gro

- TROY, KANSAS, THURSDAY, MARCH 27, 1873.

 "The profession of the business close to Mr. """" and the sease as t

 - "Oh, Sneak, if you've got a knife, run here and cut me loose, before I'm burnt to death!" said Joe, in the most heart-moving manner.

 "Keep your mouth shet!" said Sneak; "jest wait till they go to put some fire bere, and I'll show you a thing or two," he continued, pouring a handful of porder among the dry splinters. The effects of the explosion, when the Indians attempted to surprise Glenn's premises, occurring to Sneak, and recollecting that he had a quantity of powder in his pocket, he resolved, in his extremity, to try its virtue on this occasion.

 "Bas they're going to burn me first! Oh, Lord!" exclaimed Joe, as he beheld the savage applying the fire to the splinters near his feet.

 "Don't say nor do anything—jest wait till they come to me," said Sneak, with great composure. "Do yon jest keep your mouth shet—it'll be a long while kindling—it won't begin to burn your legs for an hour."

 "Oh, goodness gracious! My knees begin to feel warm now. Oh, pray, have mercy on me, good Mr. Osage!" cried Joe, before the flame was as large as his hand, and yet full three feet distant from him. The greater portion of the fagots being green, the fire made very slow progress, and it was necessary for the savages to procure a constant supply of dry splinters, to prevent it from going ont.

 At length, after the combustible material had burned out, and been repleuished several times, the more substantial billets of Joe's pile began to ignite slowly, and the old Indian took up a flaming brand, and moved toward Sneak.

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 At length, after the combustible material had burned out, and been replenished several times, the more substantial billets of Joe's pile began to ignite slowly, and the old Indian took up a flaming brand, and moved toward Sneak.

 "Come on! you snarvilerous rattle-snake, you; I'll show you sights presently!" said Sneak.

 "You brave fellow—me burn you quick," said the savage, applying the torch; and stooping down, placed his face within a few inches of the cracking blaze, and began to blow it gently. Sneak twisted his head round the tree as far as possible, and the next moment the powder exploded, throwing down the pile of wood, and dashing the savage several paces distant violently on the ground, and blackening and scorching his face and hair in a terrible manner. The other Indians instantly prostrated themselves on the processor of the Pole for his native land is proverbial, and the struggles of this unhappy nation to preserve their nationality and independence to their nationality and independence to their nationality and independence to the priserve their nationality and independence to the priserve their nationality and independence to the priserve their nationality and independence to the preserve their nationality and independence to the priserve their nationality and independence their nationality and independence their nationality and indepe

- A SINGULAR curiosity in Martin County, Iudiana, is thus described: It stands alone in the deuse forest, a gigantic stone jug about fifty feet in height, about five feet in diameter at the base, eight feet midship, and two feet at the top, upon which rests a broad, flat rock, about ten by fifteen feet, covered with bushes and wild ivy, and some three feet from the centre stands a small tree. The rock is a great curiosity, and a view of it should never be lost by the traveller passing that way.
- "I a demoniac smile played on his dark lips.

 "Just untie my hands," said Joe, endeavoring to look behind. "and I'll go right straight home and get them."

 "You rascal—you want to run away," replied the old Indian, who not only understood Joe's language, but could himself speak English imperfectly.

 "Upon my sacred word and honor, I won't!"

 "Wo lie!" said the savage, bestowing a severe smack on Joe's face.

 "No—don't hurt—only kill musketer," replied the savage, langhing heartily, and striking his prisone on the other side of the face.

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 "No—followit's and the savage, bestowing a severe smack on Joe's face, and striking his prisone on the other side of the face.

 "Hang it, Soeak, It and the depositing an armful of billets of word at the feet of Joe, and walking the savage, langhing heartily, and striking hi

THE MURDERER OF THE PERIOD.

- I was mad when I shot him—a minute or two;
 Will was leat, conscionce blind, reason blank.
 Will you punish the steed that a madman must do?
 Blame the mill, when the fates turn the crunk!
 True, I knew it was coming—this madness; I thought,
 If I met him, he merely would die;
 So, leat hell minuthin prevy, the good plated was bought:
 "Twee the fronzy that bought it, not I.

- Pray what have I done? There are forces that play.
 And tissues that waste in the brain;
 Some acctors forment waked the passion to slay—
 Twas the name, very likely, with Cain.
 Will you fly in the face of a kingdom of laws?
 Do you call a secretion a sin?
 Is the steel when it rusts, or the mow when it thaws,
 A criminal too, of my kin?
- De bethink you, good people? Hear reason at last; The vengeance you sak for is vain; You are haunted by gheats of a day that is past, Mere films of a fatuous brain.

- An Eventful Career in Two Lands At Sedalia, Mo., last week, died Dr. Chas. Hut-At Sedalia, Mo., last week, died Dr. Chas. Hutawa, aged ninety-four years. He was born at Dantzig, then a city of Poland, it 1779. In 1813 he joined the legious of the great Napoleou. He participated in the triumphs of his leader in several engagements, and fought for him on the sanguinary field of Waterloo, which was his last and fatal struggle. Dr. Hutawa, like many of Napoleon's soldiers, was familiar with his presence, and had seen and conversed with him many times.
- mes. After the defeat of the French at Waterloo, he After the defeat of the French at Waterloo, he went to Prussia and entered a university in Berlin, where he acquired a medical and military education. This education was thorough and complete, the acquisition of which occupied a period of ten years—he entering the institution in 1819 and graduating in 1829.

 The love of the Pole for his native land is promobile and the strength of the pole of the po

- mer plane and if I may not white the major and a street of the street of

for the farmer.

CARR OF STOCK.

- This is the most critical month in the year in the care of stock, and some farmers when they get short of fodder are apt to stins their catile to try, and make it reach. This is a ruinous policy, if you wish your catile to come out well on grass. We now come to the dairy season with its labors and cares in the spring of the year. The cows are dropping their calves, and should have extra care for a few weeks before and after; a good feed of roots night and morning, or a few quarts of bran or ship stuffs, should be given them, as the sudden change of habit consequent on parturition demands more generous food for a few days, until the regular secretions of mike are in full flow. It is sometimes necossary to milk the cow before calving, from the rapid secretion of milk in the udder; and if such be the case, milking should always be done, thus relieving the cow of intense pain, and her udder from caking, swelling, and fever. For their accommedation in this trying time a convenient hospital, or calving room, equal in area to ten feet square, should be provided, secure from all outside intrusion, adjoining the stables, from which the cow about to calve may be taken, so as to be free from disturbance until safely delivered. The is also necessary, as sometimes the cow needs assistance, and should be carefully looked after. The is also necessary, as sometimes the cow should have a pail of warm water, with a handful or two of Indian meal, or bran, and a spoonful of salt in it, which she will readily drink. Let the eaff, as soon as inclined, suck all the milk it will, and what remainsdraw away carefully with the hand, perfectly clean, and pour it into the swill-barrel. It is only fit for the pigs. As soon as the cow is all right again, she can be put into her accustomed stall and fed as usual with the others. Let all your cattle have access to salt and a-hes. To arrange this for their convenience have how troughs so arranged that all can eat and be satisfied; ashes from green, or at least sound wood, only should be used. F
- shed, is large enough for any number of sheep, as but few will eat at a time; for cattle, a wider one is necessary.

 Breeding sows should have care and attention. The food of the sows should be varied and moderately salt; abundant enough to keep thems thriving, yet not sufficient to fatten. It is well to give them charcoal occasionally, and a trifle of sulphur. The slops of the house are good feed. All this tends to keep the appetite in a healthy state and destroy the tendency of the awine to devour their young. They should not be closely confined—a small yard at least should be attached to their alceping pens for them to go into at will. Change of quarters, especially when near the time of giving birth to their young, is apt to work injury, and should be carefully made if necessary. They should be supplied with a great abundance of straw or other suitable bedding, and allowed to work it down somewhat fine and compact into a bed of their own liking. In cold weather it requires a warm pen, and ample bedding and care to raise the young pigs. If poles are fastened around the sides of the pen high enough from the floor to give room for the pigs underneath, it will frequently save them from being laid on and killed, as the sow cannot press close enough to the wall to injure them, and she is not so apt to kill them in other positions as in this one.

 During the first week in the age of the pigs the mother should be disturbed as little as possible. Especially strangers should not approach her. Give her warm drisk, and but a small quantity of food, if she is doing well and is quiet, and takes care of her young.

 Sheep at this season require extra care, as in many places ewes are dropping their lambs. The feed of ewes must be increased during this pe-
- many places ewes are dropping their las

- platform, and, one taking my shawls, and the other my hand bag, said, 'Allow me, madam, to see you to the ferry,' whither they accompanied me, and bowed themselves off."

 Ton Moore, as the story goes, said to Scoott one evening, at Abbottaford, in a burst of poetic fervor: "Magnificent night this; let us go out and look at Meirose by moonlight. 'I am very anxious to realize your beautiful description of it with the rays lighting up its glorious decay." "All nonsense; replied Scott, "do you suppose I ever saw Meirose by moonlight?"

 Twenty years ago, a Connecticut man left a watch with a jeweller to be cleaned and repaired, anying that he would be in town in a day or two and call for it. Last week the man called in at the jeweller's and asked: "Do you remember my leaving a watch with you a number of years since to be cleaned?" "Yes," replied the jeweller, "and here it is."

 Astrance coincidence occurred in the composition of a Grand Jury in Cincinuati a day or two ago. Among the jurymou was a man who had been in the peuttentiary, and the man far the robbery of whom he was sent them.

 As English paper styles Chicago "a sent of a length of reparation of the ground, a great deal can be done by top dressing.

 Roor Crors.—The sngar beet or mangold wurried and rous language and thorough moor tained and in the ground and abundant manuring, but will yield very aboundant crops.

 How to Grow Praches Every Year.—Procure yours trees grafted upon the wild plum, being hardy, and will never be injured by the frost, and is a certain preventive against the workings of the peach ground and abundant manuring, but will yield very aboundant crops.

 How to Grow Praches Every Year.—Procure yours trees grafted upon the wild plum, being hardy, and will never be injured by the frost, and is a certain preventive against the workings of the peach grow the will plum, the procure your streets proventive against the workings of the peach grow the working of the peach grow in the composition of a Grand Jury in Cincinuati a day or two and the p